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Harvard University  
Class of 1877

99  
RETURNS



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VOL. VII



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# '99 Returns

Or

How the Orange and Black Boys Propose to Do it in 1914

CHAP. VII

Wherein the heroes, in that entrancing moment when about to clasp the fair Alma to their throbbing breasts, are alarmed at constantly reiterated cries of "Money, Money," coming from the villain "Hen" Fish.

*Address all Communications to "'99 Returns," 28 Oliver St., Boston*

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Vol. VII

JUNE

1914

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We need more money.

We must have more money.

We can't celebrate without more money.

Oh, yes, we can; but we can't pay the bills.

Somebody's got to pay 'em.

Who's going to do it?

We need more money.



## Money

IN 1909, 306 subscriptions were received to the Decennial Fund. Up to June 5 only 129 subscriptions had been received to the Quindecennial Fund, amounting to \$4,825.95. It ought to be worth something, say a couple of dollars, to get the "'99 Returns" and the Secretary's Fourth Report! That is certainly worth the money. Take a look at it and then at the check book.

## How Does This Listen ?

YOU remember before the Decennial how darned mysterious the Monday Committee was? The trouble was they really didn't know what they were going to do till the last minute. Your committee for Monday and Tuesday this year is this much better off. Of course no one knows what you will do but we do know where you are going to do it.

After P. Jewell and his minions have got you sufficiently ornamented as to your exteriors and F. White as to your interiors, you will be marched to a special train which will leave about noon for Falmouth. There the best hotel on "the Cape" is entirely at your disposal. The proprietor even talks of putting on an additional \$20,000 of insurance in honor of our coming.

There you get into your oldest jeans — Haughton still has those checked ones — and play golf, tennis, baseball, duck on the rock, or anything else you want as preparation for a real swim in your birthday clothes. Then dinner and a quiet (?) evening.

Tuesday, more exercise — a chance to beat the man who

walloped you the day before — possibly a beach party and clambake dinner, and back to Boston in time for a late supper and the evening at Class Day, if you want to acquire a few of the latest steps. And because no mention has been made of W. Pierce, don't imagine he has nothing to do on this party. He'll be there with the goods, as Stevenson so aptly puts it. And so, fellers, come one, come all, and

On the shore of Buzzards Bay,  
Where the Henryfishes play,  
There we'll all cut up like thunder  
On our party down the bay.

With no apologies to R. K.

#### MONDAY COMMITTEE.

THE Wednesday Committee wish us to announce that they have provided the means of putting '94 and '04 out of their misery. The program of extermination includes every known method from burial on the diamond to drowning in the river. Come and help administer the final rites.

THE Head Coach reports every member of the Reception Committee trained to the minute and ready to put up the greatest struggle of their careers on the 15th. Members of the class may feel assured that — stand or fall — the Committee will give a good account of itself. While the team, as a whole, is very strong on highballs, yet growlers and all other tricks of play have been assimilated.

The line-up will be:

Adams . . . . .	right ginger
Sargeant . . . . .	right spigot
Boardman . . . . .	tank
Haughton . . . . .	left stein
White . . . . .	left ladle

# GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

of Shopworn, Unclaimed, and Misfit

## Littery Chure

We call your attention to a *Choice Assortment* of Literary Gems which we can't seem to get rid of in any other way. F'rinst:

Sonnets, Vintage of 1895, slightly soiled, 8c.

Short Stories, a little Smutty, but otherwise  
O.K. . . . . 9c.

Pomes — all sizes — no two alike . . . 3c.

Ass-ays, sets of six . . . per set, 12½c.

Griticisms [raw or canned] per quart, 13c.

Plays [also raw] . . . per act, 1c.

Novels, red hot or half baked,  
partly original . . . \$27.50

These items have all been refused by the leading Editors and will make nice lining for pantry shelves. Why not take home a few in your Saturday Package ?

**Macy, Ruhl & Rideout Company**  
*Reunion Headquarters*

NOTE: Each purchaser will be presented with an autographed composite photo of the Distinguished Authors.

**I**F you miss the '99 special train, don't get down-hearted. Take one of the following trains to Falmouth, Mass. An auto will take you the rest of the way.

Trains for Falmouth leave South Station at

	1.26 P.M.	arrive	3.42 P.M.
	3.38 P.M.	,,	5.43 P.M.
	4.38 P.M.	,,	6.47 P.M.
	5.38 P.M.	,,	8.02 P.M.
Tuesday,	7.26 A.M.	,,	9.41 A.M.
	9.21 A.M.	,,	11.33 A.M.

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**Wear black stockings Monday. We don't know why, but the Decoration Committee says, "Post 'em. There's a reason."**

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Better take along some rubber or soft-soled shoes, too.

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**Don't forget the Decennial bathing soot. You can't tell for sure, but there might be ladies in the vicinity.**

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### Special

**J**IMMIE JIMSON says "Three days is much too short."

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**June 5, 1914, 181 '99ers are now assured. Send in your post card.**



# CONSOLIDATED RELIGION CO. UNLTD.

**W**E, the undersigned, announce that we have completed the organization of a Religion Trust, thereby bringing all standard brands of staple and fancy

## SALVATION

under one management. By this consolidation it is hoped to eliminate waste, increase efficiency, and reduce prices. Our specialties:

Baptisms, were \$3.....now **\$1.98**

[An extra charge will be made for use of tank]

Weddings, were \$10.....now **63c.**

[Special inducement — subject to change without notice]

Parish Calls, per doz., were 75c.....now **12½c.**

Confessions heard free [we like 'em]

IF YOU WANT YOUR SOUL SAVED, GET OUR FIGURES  
BEST WORKMANSHIP AND MATERIAL, GUARANTEED RESULTS

*Send for Catalog*

MAX SALVAGE,  
*Pres. & G.M.*

E. E. IUNGERICH,  
*Sec.*

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THE HARVARD ALUMNI ASSOCIATION  
Office of the General Secretary  
50 STATE STREET, BOSTON

May 29, 1914.

ARTHUR ADAMS, Esq.,

*My dear Sir:* At a meeting of the Directors of the Alumni Association I was directed to notify the class secretaries that unless there is an unforeseen demand for tickets to the Alumni Association exercises on Commencement afternoon, there will be seats for all who apply.

The capacity of Sever Quadrangle, where the exercises are now held, is much greater than that of Memorial Hall, and it is hoped that you will inform your class to this effect.

Tickets may be purchased, as heretofore, at Gray's Hall.

Yours very truly,

ROGER PIERCE,  
*General Secretary.*

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**T**IES, hatbands, etc., may be had on application, beginning June 8, at the office of Perry, Coffin & Burr, 60 State St., Boston. Men living near Boston can relieve the pressure if they secure their trimmin's before the starting gun for the actual celebration is fired.

DECORATION COMMITTEE.

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Twenty-five men have signified their desire to go to the boat race together.

Ro. Hopkins is trying to arrange for them to go on the Boston Harvard Club Special at 7.31 Friday morning.

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**Observation train tickets will be distributed Monday or Tuesday to those who sent in applications.**

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No receipts for Quindecennial subscriptions have been sent in cases where contribution was made by check.

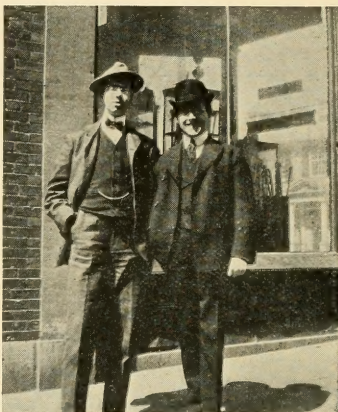
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**All baggage for the Cape trip must be at the Hotel Bellevue by 11 A.M., Monday, June 15th.**

## Al's Art Gallery



Arthur and Russell—Two prominent Connecticut agriculturalists.



Johnny and Phil—Foster's Kennel in background. By the corner stands a very old, old landmark. Poco, the original, B. Butekan. Remember him



C. Blaikie

"Once, thus sacred Apollo  
Overhovering some dream city,  
In spite, a vision fair!"

## Al's Art Gallery



Mike—First year. Looking with confidence into a roseate future.



Percy—Same old "Haught." "What are the wild waves saying?"



Senior Year—"Our heroes." See G. D. M.'s frontispiece. Notice modest pose by "Cam." See the first, faint suggestions of modern Blakean landscape architecture, reminiscent of the best Bennett or Pocoan manner.



BOB J.

# Dun'em & Done'em

OF CHICAGO

**I** ASSERT without fear of successful contradiction that I am president, vice-president, director, or main gun of more companies, corporations and trusts than any other member of '99. If there is a salaried job anywhere that I have not heard of, please notify me. I might want it.

## JOBS

are my specialty.

*Bob J. Dun'em*

WALLUS B.

# Dun'em & Done'em

OF BOSTON

**I** ASSERT without fear of successful contradiction that I am president, vice-president, director, or main gun of more companies, corporations, and trusts than any other member of '99. If there is a salaried job anywhere that I have not heard of, please notify me.

## JOBS

are my specialty.

*Wallus B. Done'em*

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**SPECIAL NOTICE:** Since receiving copy for two advertisements printed above we have carefully checked up and find that, between them, these two classmates have grabbed everything in sight. Therefore, '99 owns the whole clodrabbited country!

ADV. MANAGER.

## A Toast and Welcome to Classmates and Friends

ON Dec. 16, 1911, a dinner of the New York members of the Class was held at the Harvard Club. The following welcome was read by Malcolm Whitman at that time, and the Editors feel it is so true an expression of the '99 spirit that it is reprinted here:

'99

Comrades, and friends of ninety-nine,  
Gathered in loyalty to dine,  
Each his own guest, and each his host,  
I bid you welcome with a toast.  
I fain would tip a friendly glass  
To you — the members of my class.

And doing so, if not amiss,  
I ask your leave to reminisce.  
Let's all turn back a time, forsooth,  
To Cambridge days and days of youth,  
Let's twelve long years annihilate  
And fix our class-day as the date.

'Twas summer then, — the evening breeze  
That rustled through the old yard's trees  
Whispered of future things to come,  
The days of student life were done.  
And yet, how many then discerned  
The greatest blessing we had earned.

We thought of the world, of hope, and fame,  
And the way to win a lasting name.  
We did not think of the noble plan  
That fashions the friendships deep of man,  
Nor know, that for all our various ends,  
The great gift of college was our friends.

Split by the sects of club, or clique,  
Of which all know, but seldom speak,  
Swayed by some curious prejudice  
Of manner, or means, or even dress,  
We studied and mingled and played up there,  
But were farther apart than we are this year.

The twelve long years of circumstance  
Have molded our views, have helped enhance  
The spirit of fairness, with which we scan  
The virtues and faults of our fellow man.  
We cherish, as longer the journey tends,  
The wonderful gift of our college friends.

Though our paths be scattered and far apart,  
Though some paths end where others start,  
Though different ways our duties lie,  
In which, absorbed, we toil and ply,  
Cords of acquaintance are round us furled,  
Strengthened, yet softened by the world.

*(Classmates standing)*

So let us drink to the bonds of class  
That link us into a clan ;  
Let us drink deep and drain the glass  
Each of us man to man —  
Let all of us yield to the crimson flood,  
The warmth and welcome of wine,  
And doubly rejoice this Christmas-tide  
That we're members of '99.

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## Mandalay

One I love, bless the day, bless the day, bless the day.  
Class I love, Buzzards Bay, Buzzards Bay, Buzzards Bay.  
Where old Ninety-Nine will set up its shrine  
In a hotel fair, with the bar-keep there,  
I'm going to find some one to toast with me,  
Down by the sea.

All night long, by the sea, by the sea, by the sea  
Our class songs sing for me, sing for me, sing for me.  
All the world will seem just a lovely dream,  
And I'll never stray far from Buzzards Bay,  
For Ninety-Nine looks awful good to me,  
Down by the sea.

*Chorus*

I'm on my way to Buzzards Bay,  
Beneath the potted palms I want to stay.  
Oh, let us drink a toast, you say,  
To old Ninety-Nine to-day !  
Come, see what is it,  
At the Sippewisset — sir —  
I could not miss it.  
That's why I'm on my way to Buzzards Bay,  
I've come to say, " Good day."



# WALK - WALK SHOES

*Sold excruciatingly by*

**E. Wickedsham Remick**

*OUR MOTTO*

**“Save the Soft Cushion of the Baby’s Foot!”**

Recommended by all the Doctors

**EVEN DOC. MORUSS**

*Try them*

*Buy them*

*Then WALK-WALK*

## THE LAMBS

Clem LAMBSON

William LAMBLATT

**Atturnaways - O - at Law**

*If you call — we will show down*

## Bluff & Bluff Mfg. Co.

*I spy glasses    Peek-a-boo tubes*

**ALSO A CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF INSTRUMENTS  
FOR SQUINTS, GLIMMERS, AND PEEPS**

What you can’t see through our telescopes  
isn’t worth a Second Look

**LOUIS F. BUFF, Pres. and Chief Squint**

## Correspondence

MANAYUNK, PA., May 27, 1914.

"'99 Returns,"

28 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sirs: Volume VI is at hand and has so impressed my family and self with your efforts at spreading Q. D. information, and at the task we have imposed upon you of getting us all properly herded together and tagged on Monday, June 15, that I hasten at once to fill out and forward all blanks, cards, checks, etc.

I wish also to respectfully submit answers to the following questions for which I find no blanks enclosed.

Foot note, page	4	-----	Yes.	
"	"	5	-----	I have.
"	"	7	-----	It is.
"	"	10	-----	So do I.
"	"	14	-----	I did.
"	"	15	-----	I did also.
"	"	22	-----	I have.
"	"	32	-----	I came.
Center Picture		-----		I'm on.

Yours truly,

W. G. MORSE.

CHICAGO, May 26, 1914.

Dear Henry: Enclosed please find check as my contribution to the Quindecennial Fund. Just what amount is proper for me to give I do not know, but the present time is no exception to the general condition — that all donations come hard. As a matter of fact, the Associated Harvard Clubs are meeting here in Chicago in June and I must come across with some sort of a donation that all the old graduates may have free liquor for two days. If at the wind-up of the Quindecennial you find you are still short of funds, I shall be glad to join with others to help make up the deficiency.

A letter came yesterday from Griggs of Davenport indicating that he is going, and many of the fellows here in Chicago are apparently going. Undoubtedly we are to have "some time."

In reading the "*Ninety-Nine Returns*" this morning the fact is brought forcibly to my mind that one William Lambert Barnard is still the prolific slinger of ink. You might drop a hint to him that something is going to drop in his vicinity, and the result of this something that will drop will probably be that Barnard's happy home will be broken up.

Looking forward with pleasure to seeing you on the 15th, I am,

Yours very truly,

ADDISON FAY.

May 8, 1914.

"'99 Returns,"

I have just received the last (I hope not) ("recent" is better) copy of your magazine and upon quick perusal saw my name associated with growing Gray. I am not gray, but bald. This did not hurt so much as being associated with Morris & Jameson. In the year 1889 Morris, Jameson & I started in school together. Some time ago, was it not? Ninety-Nine!! Returns!! and it is strange that our names should be hooked together. You ask Frank White how he would feel under the circumstances.

I look forward to the arrival of the magazine and wish that you could continue to run the affair once in a while after the celebration.

I have a joke on Sargeant, Chairman of the Round-Up Committee, who wrote me to get all the fellows in my neighborhood to come, and after inquiry as to what he meant by neighborhood, he stated between here and the Pacific Coast. I always thought Westerners had a large point of view, but our idea of neighborhood is not everything within the range of 2,000 miles. I wrote to them all and so far 4 men are coming.

If you run across J. C. Howe, once manager of the Freshman baseball nine, please ask him if elevated roads give any discount on usual rates when there are more than 15 people in a party? Jim asked this question on the elevated in New York, and as I live where elevated roads do not exist, I want to become posted on possibilities of saving money at the expense of the public service corporations.

Yours most sincerely,

ONE NINETY-NINE RETURNS.

NEW YORK, May 28, 1914.

*My dear Harry:* My congratulations upon the Financial Number of "'99 Returns." It had the necessary "Punch." Why didn't you get it out before? I should think Henry Fish would have heart failure over the whereabouts of the wherewithal.

Some time ago I had intended to write you upon the subject of your journalism. Casual observers who chanced upon my copies of "'99 Returns" criticize it as yellow. They say: (1) your matrimonial bureau is rude to both sexes; (2) your free advertising of industrious classmates casts suspicion upon the impartiality of your sheet; (3) your exploitation of the alcohol motif in the reunion is piling up difficulties for the careful homebodies who desire to attend, but feel called upon to explain away your humor, and (4) the articles are lacking in the expected middle-life tone.

Now, between friends, if you *have* a contributing editor, put it up to him before he blames you.

Yours in dignity,

THOMAS GARRETT.

P.S.—My physician says I need rest and quiet for a few days. Upon his prescription I have decided to go to Boston, June 14. T. G.



HURON, S. D., May 28, 1914.

H. H. FISH, Hon. Treas. of Class of '99,  
7 Water Street, Boston, Mass.

*Dear Henry* : Here's a little something to help along, sorry, too, isn't more, but it will take about all I have to get down there, and more to get away, I'm thinking.

Wish you would reserve a nice room for me at one of the convenient Hotels, if you think it necessary. I hope to get there about Sunday noon. Will see you soon.

Very Sincerely,

J. McD. CAMPBELL.

I am enclosing card filled out and the application for seats at the boat race with daft to cover. Wish you would glom on to this seat for me and hold it for me there, am afraid that I won't get it in time here. Think the scheme of us all going down there in a body in a special is a good one. I expect to go down with Perk Davis and Ward Burton and pick up Bunny Blatchford and the others in Chicago, and think from what they say that they will all want to take it all in.

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EDITOR, "'99 Returns,'"

OTTAWA, ONT., May 8, 1914.

28 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

*Dear Sir* : If your reception committee is made up of prematurely, middle-aged pessimists, as the statement of the general plans would indicate, I think it would be advisable to replace them by some normal members of the Class of '99. Such a statement as the one referred to certainly should not appear in any well-regulated class before the 25th anniversary.

As to Henry Fish's very earnest and dignified call for funds (so different from wild appeals of five short years ago), I will gladly help him out before the celebration, but the amount will not be as large as I should like, nor as it would have been if W. S. Simpson and some of the rest of the plutes would only let the railroads get their five per cent.

Sincerely yours,

L. G. COLEMAN.

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MR. H. H. FISH,

FRAMINGHAM, MASS., May 26, 1914.

7 Water Street, Boston, Mass.

*Dear Henry* : After reading the base slanders contained in the last issue of "'99 Returns," it is with great difficulty that I can force myself to draw forth pen and paper to send you anything for our Quindecennial Fund.

However, I realize that there is a certain value in the advertising which my unmarried condition is receiving, and I take pleasure in sending you a check.

After the war is over, should you be in need of more assistance, I should be very glad to have you call on me again.

Yours very truly,

H. B. HAYDEN.



